

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men enabled by reading than by nature."

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## EPHAPHATHA.

Along the coasts of Decapolis,  
Near Galilee's beautiful sea,  
There walked a man by the sounding waves,  
But never a sound heard he.

Among the people of Decapolis,  
Near Galilee's beautiful sea,  
There walked a man 'mid the busy throngs,  
But never a word spoke he.

Never a word he spoke to them,  
And never a thing he heard,  
For his ears were closed to every sound,  
And his tongue could speak no word.

Down to the shores of Decapolis,  
Near Galilee's beautiful sea,  
There came a stranger from Nazareth,—  
A Man of Miracles He.

The people flocked from far and wide  
The Master—Christ—to greet;  
For his ears were closed to every sound,  
And knelt at the Master's feet.

From his lips there fell no sound,  
But his eyes looked forth a prayer;  
And o'er the face of the Nazarene came  
A look of pity rare.

The Man of Sorrows lifted his eyes  
Towards the heaven clear;  
"Ephaphatha. Be opened," He said;  
And the deaf was made to hear.

—Edith Peel, '08, in *Buff and Blue*.

## In a Railway Coach.

For a couple of hours Trevoe had been solitarily smoking in his compartment, at each stop scanning the platform anxiously, and afterward making a careful perambulation of the corridor. He was tired already, which, seeing that he was traveling from the west to town, made the rest of the journey look black as night. The train was unusually empty. His investigations had proved barren of promise.

Just at the last moment a door was hurriedly opened. He heard a sound of luggage being tossed into the rack, the clink of money and a pleasant "Thank you." A porter plunged out from the next compartment and turned the handle. The train started.

In the far corner a girl sat—a nurse, evidently. The costume became her, he thought, in a reactionary spasm after the former dullness, as the leaves become a rose. Her eyes were downcast, studying the toe of her right shoe attentively. When he passed a second time, they were raised, and met his with a curiosity which answered his own. He returned to his own quarters and waited.

After a time the lady came into the corridor to take the air; soon a similar impulse moved Trevoe in the same direction. They met face to face. He stood aside to let her pass.

"Thanks," she said; "I feel safer standing still. This thing swings about so that I should be afraid of falling."

He was deeply interested in this young person, who was so perfectly capable of taking care of herself; she met him, as it were, on common ground, as a man might have done, yet she lost none of the charm of her sex. Still the train sped on. "Do you mind my coming into your compartment?" he asked.

"It's a pity to be separated by a partition when we might make this wretched journey more endurable by a chat."

"Come by all means," she said; "only my compartment isn't a smoker."

By some means impossible to trace the other occupants of the carriage seemed to have become aware that Trevoe had made a change. He suspected the weedy man with the pamphlets to have communicated the intelligence in some subtle way. One by one they wandered up the corridor, looked in and passed; even the old ladies made the journey and retired with pained superiority. Trevoe and his companion observed this with delight.

"We seem to be creating a sensation," he said. "Do you mind?" "Not in the least. But this isn't a smoking carriage, you know; I told you that. We're breaking rules."

At Exeter an elderly couple were conveyed across the crowded platform by an assiduous porter and left in the compartment which had hitherto been sacred to Trevoe and his charming acquaintance. They assumed an air of pensive resignation, but the newcomers did not appear to observe it. The lady sniffed suspiciously and glanced to right and left for indications.

"Is this a smoking compart-

ment?" she asked Trevoe, whose pipe was safely out of sight.

"Oh, no," he said; "the smoker's next door."

"Then I suppose it must have leaked through."

"No doubt," he said; "these carriages are shockingly made."

The old lady was mollified. She smiled benignly upon Trevoe and the girl, whose name he did not know. They certainly made a pleasant couple.

"I can't bear the smell of smoke on a journey."

"It is rather trying," said the girl.

"Of course, there are circumstances in which it might not be unpleasant. When I was younger I didn't mind."

She transferred the smile to the old gentleman. Trevoe concluded, with some uneasiness, that she was a sentimental person and therefore given to theorizing. He met the girl's eyes. They exchanged glances and seemed to understand one another.

"Do you find these long journeys tiring?" the old lady asked Trevoe.

"Sometimes. It depends so much on one's fellow travelers."

The girl had her eyes fixed dreamily on the passing landscape.

"Yes," she murmured.

"There are occasions when I could travel on and on and never realize that time was passing," he said.

"Yes," the girl murmured again.

"We can remember such a time, can't we?" she asked.

"You mean, I suppose, when we were first married?"

"Of course," she said, glancing toward the girl's gloved hands.

The girl understood at once that she was being taken for a young wife. She was so much amused that she had to make a pretense of getting something from the luggage rack. When she sat down again she began slowly to take the glove from her left hand. The old lady watched furtively, but with such evident interest that even Trevoe's masculine mind jumped to the meaning of it. When the hand was disclosed it had no marriage sign upon it, but the third finger bore a ring which might very well represent engagement. The inquisitive old lady sighed, as though to suggest a kindly warning against a long continuance of that state of affairs.

The girl slid the ring up and down upon her finger.

"There's no risk of losing it now," Trevoe asked.

"Oh, no," she said, with an upward glance that really thrilled him.

She certainly, he thought, acted uncommonly well.

The train shot into a tunnel.

"Are we going to keep this up?" he whispered. "If we drop it now the old lady'll think we've been fooling her."

"Why should we drop it?"

"All right. My name's Jack."

"Mine's Jessie."

To Trevoe, after this compact, the position became delightful, and the girl called Jessie appeared to enjoy it no less. The old lady became more and more confidential and gradually drew her husband into the talk. She still had the spirit of youth in her and these apparently united lovers revived it to a bubbling confidence. She even begged them to call upon her after their marriage and named her address. Trevoe noted it with a shudder; it was within a stone's throw of his mother's. He evaded the giving of his own name with a burning sense of guilt.

At Paddington the two parted from the couple on the platform. As the girl had anticipated, there was no one to meet her.

"Are we to part, too," Trevoe asked, "without ever knowing each other's names?"

"Yours is Jack," she laughed.

"Yes. But I somehow don't feel quite sure that yours is Jessie."

"On my honor."

"It would rather spoil the romance of the thing to know more, wouldn't it?" asked Trevoe doubtfully.

"That's exactly what I was thinking," she said. "We got through a long journey very pleasantly, didn't we, and made the acquaintance of a most pleasant and kind-hearted old lady?"

"I feel rather ashamed about her."

"So do I," the girl admitted.

"If we never meet again, I shall always be your debtor," he said.

"But if I do happen to see you, may I claim the acquaintance?"

"Certainly."

"Thank you." After a pause he said: "I don't much like parting like this; but, candidly, I agree with you it's the best way."

"The only way," she said. "The whole affair was too trivial to bear touching again. As it stands it was a delightful experience."

"Delicious."

"But I shan't repeat it," she said, laughing.

"Thanks. That makes my debt to you all the heavier."

"Where shall I tell the man to drive?" he asked, with a kind of lingering hope.

"To Victoria, please," she said, flashing a triumphant smile at him.

"Then it's 'good-by, Jessie?' He held out his hand and hers clasped it warmly for an instant."

"It's 'good-by,' Jack."

"Victoria station," he called to the cabman. The man drove briskly away.

Trevoe has made no effort to discover the companion of that journey; after a time he ceased even to wish to meet her. Nothing in the world is less exhilarating than flat clamor.

How Parents Spoil Their Children.

We hear in these days a great deal about the ingratitude and lack of respect of children towards their parents. That the parents themselves are to blame in most instances cannot be denied by anyone who will take the trouble to study the cause of this state of affairs. When fathers and mothers realize that lack of discipline comes nearer to cruelty than to kindness, we shall have fewer children who have not learned to respect old age, and who do not know the beauty of the Fifth Commandment.

The mistake most parents make is in being too unselfish. Fathers and mothers work and save and deny themselves for the benefit of their offspring, consoling themselves with the hope that when the little ones are grown their reward will come, but it too often happens that when sons and daughters reach the stage when it is possible to make life easier for their parents, they have become so accustomed to see father and mother "doing without" that they never even realize that this condition of affairs ought to be reversed.

It is not fair to a child whose parents have allowed him to grow up selfish that the world should blame him because he is so, but the world does just that. It is too busy to probe below what we seem to be to learn what we are, and when it finds a man or woman who is selfish, who expects too much of it, it does not argue the matter—it simply lets that man or woman alone.

This is why parents should look beyond the present moment in dealing with their little ones. All desire for their children when they become men and women—happiness, success, power. But are all parents doing their utmost to fit them to fill positions they would have their children fill? Do we not all know people whose power of control over others is lost through inability to control themselves?

The greatest kindness we can do the little ones who may owe the happiness or the misery of their after lives to our direction for their earlier years is to instill into them that mastery of self, which is the foundation of a well-balanced nature, and without which no man or woman can attain to a high degree of development—physically, mentally, or morally.

## The Day's Work.

"When I was starting in business in Cleveland," said John D. Rockefeller, "I had a bright little office boy whom I tried to keep busy, as a boy ought to be."

"One hot August afternoon as I was starting out to collect a bill, I said to the little chap, 'Well, I suppose the bookkeeper has told you what to do this afternoon?'"

"Yes sir," piped the youngster; "I'm to wake him up just as soon as I see you comin' back."

## THE FUTURE OF THE WISCONSIN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

By Hon. Gustav Kutterman, President Wisconsin State Board of Control.

To foresee the future is a difficult task and it would probably have an ill effect on our lives, on our happiness, if this gift were bestowed upon us.

Priam and Hecuba, was given the art of prophecy by Apollo, who was in love with her, but now being able to foresee all the misfortune that was to come to her and to her dear country, her life was made miserable and unhappy. Thus, it is fortunate that the gods have not bestowed the gift of looking into the future upon us human beings.

We are, therefore, in speaking of the future, obliged to form our judgment from the past. A man's record in the past is a pretty sure indication of what it will be in the future. The past history of an institution gives us a fair idea of what it is likely to be in years to come.

The past record of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf is certainly a marvelous one. From the smallest beginnings, fostered by noble men and women, who had the welfare of the deaf at heart, gave their time and money to sustain the school, keep it up, the institution has now grown to dimensions never dreamed of by its founders.

When in 1850 the first school was started in the Chesebrough home, there were only eight pupils instructed by the two teachers, Mr. Mills and Miss Hawes, while at that time all the other deaf children in Wisconsin had to go without instruction. Now there are about 450 deaf children in our State receiving instruction at the State institution, and in a number of day schools, and if there is any deaf child in Wisconsin of proper age, that is not attending school, it is through the neglect of the parents or guardians.

While in 1850 and 1851 only two teachers were employed in the noble work of educating the deaf of our State, there are now a large number engaged in this line, and it may well be said that in no branch of education do we find persons who are more earnest and faithful in their work than those engaged in teaching the deaf. They are the true interpreters between the deaf children and the universe. They succeed in filling the children with enthusiasm, and it is through their efforts that love of beauty, goodness and truth comes to them.

The days of pinching and torturing deaf children to learn to speak are more or less a thing of the past. The methods have been constantly improved upon, and now the deaf are as easily taught and prepared for making their own living and performing their part as citizens as the majority of hearing children. Once their interest aroused, the deaf pupils learn as eagerly and as thoroughly as the hearing.

Where there is intelligent and thorough instruction in educational branches and matters of general interest as the best scholars in other schools.

Aside from this, they seem particularly gifted and clever in handicraft, in every line requiring skill and dexterity as well as a natural talent. Nature is a great educator. Where there is a shortcoming in one line, it bestows powers and talent in other ways, thus equalizing the natural advantages placed in every human being.

There is hardly a deaf person that is not more dexterous in the handling of working tools, in drawing art work, than the average hearing person. Pick at random an equal number of deaf persons and hearing all of them having had the same advantages and being of the same intelligence and age, and I guarantee that in practicality, in natural skill, in matters requiring artistic taste and talent, the deaf will outrank the hearing.

Almost without exception the deaf people are industrious and of excellent character. They love their work, are good hearted, truly religious, honest and honorable, kind to their family and fellowmen, strictly truthful, and possessed of all the qualities that make good, useful, respected and law-abiding citizens.

The committing of crime seems foreign to the deaf people, and no prison reform schools, or penal institutions would be necessary in this country, if all of its inhabitants had the same beautiful traits of character, the abhorrence of evil-doing, the sense of justice, as is generally found among the deaf.

When one looks around the country and sees how the law is disregarded, how crime increases, how many through boodles, graft and dishonesty try to enrich themselves and rob others, it is no idle wish that there might be more deaf people and such that follow the good example set by them.

While the good traits of character spoken of seem natural to the deaf, it is a fact that the schools help to develop these good qualities, and I am proud of saying that our Wisconsin School, with competent and well-meaning Superintendents, with a corps of faithful teachers, has endeavored to do its duty towards the pupils in this direction.

We have been most fortunate in securing teachers that are not alone competent to educate the children in the several school branches, but whose own character was beyond reproach, and who by good example and close study of the child's tendencies kept and led the same in the right channel.

In thinking of the future of this, our school, let us hope that no Superintendent, no teacher, will ever be employed who has not the real welfare of those entrusted to them at heart.

It is the State's solemn duty to offer to those who are sent here every opportunity to obtain a good education and to train them in such lines of handicraft as will enable them to earn a livelihood after leaving school.

Proper room should be provided for all that apply, and it should never be said that other States offer better chances to their deaf children than does our great State of Wisconsin.

The legislators who do not appropriate sufficient amounts to properly run this school and to take proper care of the children sent here, do not do their duty nor do they carry out the will of the great majority of our people.

Not alone do we want to see our university, the normal schools and other institutions of learning amply provided for, but we also want equal liberality shown towards the schools, and training is still more essential than the children who are in possession of all of their senses. The people of the State, if asked to vote on this matter, would almost unanimously say: "Do all in your power for these children, give them the best of everything."

There must not be any standstill, but whatever any improvements suggest themselves, anything that will tend to the betterment of the school, it should be carried out.

The suggestion of Superintendent Walker to add a post-graduate course to the curriculum of this school, was certainly a wise one, and our board did not hesitate to approve of it. The expense is little as compared with the vast benefits to be derived therefrom by the scholar.

How anxious our pupils are to take advantage of everything offered to them in the line of education, is seen from the fact that almost all of this year's graduates will avail themselves of this opportunity to increase their knowledge in some of the higher branches.

The pupils of our school are justly entitled to the same education as is given to hearing children, and therefore, those who are not attending school, it is through the neglect of the school or the parents that they are not.

A very wise suggestion is contained in the late report of the California School for the Deaf—viz., to establish an institution extension, its purpose being to keep in touch with former pupils of the institution, to give them a course, to thus continue their interest in matters learned at the school and to keep them abreast with the progress of modern research and discovery.

Not infrequently the environment of the deaf after leaving school and finding real employment, is not so favorable to mental development and, to keep their minds busy, to prevent them from getting rusty in the school branches, to keep them posted in current matters and acquainted with new problems solved by men of science, it would be of the greatest value to our former pupils and a great credit to the school.

The number of those who oppose the use of signs in connection with speaking and lip-reading is constantly growing less, and I believe that the time will come when all who have been so persistent in advocating the pure oral method will see the error of their ways and henceforth favor the combined system, as used at our school. Even in my native country, Germany, where in former years, it was almost considered a crime to teach the deaf to read lips, now in the schools, they are now on the point of introducing the combined system, the same having been petitioned for by a large number of deaf people.

To be able to converse in more than one language has certainly never done anybody any harm. On the contrary, I know from personal experience that the knowledge of other languages helps to become more perfect in your mother tongue.

It is my earnest intention to learn to master the sign language, if given a chance to do so, and this accomplishment I will be able to express my thoughts in five different ways.

You all know that within the last fifty years grammar and syntax have been made to bring forth a world's language, the "Volapuk" being the latest and most graceful in this line. The words are simple in construction and the language not difficult to acquire. It is especially easy for those to learn who already master several languages.

The originator of this world's language died lately without having had the satisfaction of seeing his life's work generally adopted.

How much more successful he would have been if he put all his efforts in making the sign language the universal interpreter of thoughts.

Gestures are the natural language of the human race, gestures of face, hands, arms, shoulders and limbs. It is a language used voluntarily and involuntarily, as occasions occur, by all classes, all ages and all conditions of humanity. What more eloquent than hands clasped in prayer, arms extended in the shrill cry of alarm, or the shrug of indifference, the nod of approval? Already a world's language among the deaf, why not make it the universal language of the hearing people as well? It is easily acquired and most expressive.

Our friend, Professor Robinson, described a number of signs in his very excellent Manual, brought out a short time ago, and let us as a business venture, and so as to generally introduce our world language, get up an illustrated dictionary of all the signs for the most commonly used English words. Being successful in this and seeing a live in erect aroused in our language in this country, we can then use the same out for a German, French, Spanish and other languages.

I am very enthusiastic on this subject and believe that with proper books to acquire the language, it will not be long before it will be universally adopted.

The signs once generally understood, our Americans touring in foreign countries will have less trouble to make their wants known. They can ask for something to eat in France, Germany, Turkey, Holland, or any other country, by using the same sign and it cannot happen again, as it occurred in Paris is lately, that an American

who had a very limited French vocabulary was taken to the bath-room instead of the dining-hall. Another American who tried to make himself understood by signs of his own invention, was brought an umbrella when wanting a dish of mushrooms.

Of course such mistakes cannot again happen, after under the supervision of friend Larsen the new guide in the sign language is published, and people all over the world become acquainted with its contents.

As in the past, our school will use the combined system in the future, and the pupils will continue to prove that the use of signs does not hinder them to learn speaking and lip-reading.

Knowing from our own experience that the learning of trades and manual work has proved most beneficial to the pupils of this school, and aware of the fact that it has enabled many of them to make a good living after leaving, the teaching of the several lines should be continued, and in the course of time other trades added.

Our board was very pleased with the suggestion of Superintendent Walker to add millinery to the branches of occupation taught to the girls, and of course sanctioned it.

After our girls, under the guidance of an experienced teacher, become experts in the line, and go out into the world to make use of their knowledge, the ladies are sure to patronize them, not out of sympathy, but because our good girls, with an inborn artistic taste, will furnish them the most becoming and beautifully trimmed Easter bonnets and hats.

By people employing deaf men and women, I have been told again and again that they are the most faithful and diligent workers of all, and that after fully understanding the wishes of their employers they may be relied upon carrying them out in every particular.

To judge from the excellent work in drawing and painting, I have seen at this school, many of our pupils might be most successful in the line of decorating, a branch in which there is always a great demand for good and steady workers at the highest wages. Those especially talented in this line should be given a good start in this work at our school. There are other branches that in course of time should be added, such as bricklaying, plastering, plumbing, tinware, etc.

When new buildings are to be added to the new institution and we need men now, instruction should be given to some of the pupils in masonry work, one of the best and most profitable trades in existence. Not alone would the State save something by having the work partly done by pupils, but these would learn a trade that would guarantee them a good living after leaving school.

It is the general opinion among people that plumbers are apt to take undue advantage, perhaps due to the fact that for the average person it is difficult to judge the work in this line and also the making up the expense of a certain job. With the confidence justly commanded by the deaf, I know that if this work taken up by them, they would be in demand and give the best of satisfaction.

I therefore, hope that the time may come when in addition to other branches, we can have instruction in plumbing at our school.

In talking to the proprietors of a certain factory a short time ago, he stated that in these days, when boys preferred clerking to learning a trade, it was the hardest task to find good tinmiths, in spite of the fact that they were paid higher wages than many other tradesmen. If then occurred to our pupils the making up the expense of an instructor by furnishing tinware to the other State institutions.

If the school branches take up too much time to learn a trade thorough, they may be arranged to give a special course of instruction in trades only, after the pupil has graduated.

I am fully aware that to carry out all these plans requires much money, but to turn out a lot of respectable men and women, able to support themselves, and good citizens, is worth every cent that is used in their education.

The citizens of our good State do not begrudge the expense if good results are obtained.

They are interested in the pupils of this school and want them given every opportunity to become good and self-supporting citizens.

While this year we are somewhat handicapped by the cutting down of appropriations and are not able to make all the improvements we desired to make, we hope that we will be treated more liberally in the future, and thus be enabled to add such educational and trade branches as we believe to be of benefit to the pupils after leaving school and in securing a livelihood.

May the time come when the Wisconsin School for the Deaf will hold the first rank among all institutions of this kind in the country.

## A Dissolute Rooster.

A. L. Pach, in *The Silent Worker*.

Here is a story, while it is not sworn to, still has some of the earmarks of truth. It may be just a sort of a "press agent" story to advertise a certain well-known henry and chicken foundry presided over by a fellow deaf man, who gave up his place of eminence as an educator of the deaf to preside over the destinies of an egg plant. I don't know that egg plant is quite the right word for such an enterprise, since it may cause confusion with a respected article of the breakfast food.

The owner coveted a certain representative of a prize fowl of the gentleman variety for his "coops" and at great expense secured the fowl. Each afternoon he went out to survey his live-stock, he noticed with surprise that the big rooster, (who was a pure white fowl), actually staggered like a man who has gone beyond his capacity. He studied the situation and found that the uncertain gait was apparent in the afternoon, and never in the morning. This made him sit up and take notice.

Incidentally he got busy (probably by this time having acquired one of Jay Cooke Howary's little gems in the advertising line). Investigation showed a curious state of affairs. The prize rooster actually was a drunkard, and stranger still, was his own distiller, for the investigation showed that in some unaccountable manner (hereditary perhaps) the wise fowl had a habit of getting possession of bits of decayed fruit, apples, pears, watermelon rinds, etc., and by leg power moving them near the water trough, then pecking holes in said fruit or vegetable remnants, it was an easy matter to kick water in.

Two or three days of sunlight caused fermentation and distillation, and the result was a sort of brandy that gave Mr. Rooster his daily cocktails without paying therefor, and which rendered his services practically nil. A drunken rooster, too, sets a very pernicious example.

His owner, by this time, began to worry for fear that the rest of the inhabitants of his fowl farm would "get the habit," and ruin him, or perchance, the United States Revenue officials might come down on him for maintaining an illicit still.

Just about this time something happened.

The owner of the plant in one of his morning walks happened to lose his college pin. He missed it the same day, but could not find it. Here comes the funny part of the story, as the after events showed.

The rooster found the pin and swallowed it. Just before, he had been industriously pecking at some lime thrown into the coop, and the combination of the gold pin and the lime caused a chemical combination in his department of the interior that brought about a tremendous charge of chloride of gold. From that day on the rooster walked the straight and narrow path, and never touched liquor again, thanks to the gold cure.

It certainly is a most remarkable story!

## Your Work.

Do it cheerfully, even if it is not congenial.

Do it in the spirit of an artist, not an artisan.

Make it a stepping stone to something higher.

Keep yourself in condition to do it as well as it can be done.

Endeavor to do it better than it has ever been done before.

Make perfection your aim and be satisfied with nothing less.

Do not try to do it with a part of yourself—the weaker part.

Recognize that work is the thing that dignifies and ennobles life.

Regard yourself as a co-worker with the Creator of the universe.

Accept the disagreeable part of it as cheerfully as the agreeable.

Choose, if possible, the vocation for which nature has fitted you.

Believe in its worth and dignity, no matter how humble it may be.

Remember that work well done is the highest testimonial of character you can receive.

## Two Things at Once.

Sir Edwin Landseer, the famous animal painter, was able to use both hands in his work, though he seldom made a practice of doing so.

On the occasion he was present at a social gathering when some one passed a remark upon the impossibility of doing two things at once.

Sir Edwin laughingly remarked that such a thing was possible, and upon being furnished with paper and pencils, proceeded to execute two pictures at the same time.

Without hesitation he sketched the profile of a deer's head with his right while his left was engaged upon the head of a horse, and with such perfection that no one save those who had witnessed the feat could tell which had been drawn by the left.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 8, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-destroying sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

ACCORDING to Press dispatches there was a big fire scare at the Illinois Institution last week. It is said that the entire plant was considered in danger of being destroyed, but the fire was eventually extinguished with a loss of about ten thousand dollars.

Every precaution and continual vigilance is required to prevent fire at the large Institutions. Little things that are harmless in themselves, combined will cause spontaneous combustion. For instance, oiled rags or paper packed tight in any but an iron receptacle, are a constant source of danger, as is also the negligence that leaves newspapers and the like inflammable stuff, in contact with radiators.

How the fire occurred at the Illinois Institution, we do not know, but presume it was very quickly discovered, as we remember well the elaborate system of automatic fire-alarms which the late Dr. Gillett showed us when on a visit to the school at Jacksonville over a quarter of a century ago. The present head of the Illinois School, Mr. Charles Gillett, was then employed in a clerical capacity there, and the admirable training he received under his distinguished father, has no doubt been exercised to the profit and safety of the school.

LATER—The Illinois Advance states that the conflagration was confined to the cow barns, and was discovered at midnight by a night-watchman. The loss is confined to the building, some live stock, and about seventy-five tons of hay. Its origin is a mystery.

EDITOR CLARKE, in the Michigan Mirror, very succinctly and forcibly makes the subjoined declaration, which will find unanimous endorsement from all whose subsistence is derived either from the salary or wage plan:

"Recent authoritative statistics have proven that while the average scale of wages in the past eight years has increased over thirteen per cent, the cost of living has advanced nearly thirty three per cent. It is a well-known fact that salaries increase more slowly than other forms of wages, and that, of the salaried classes, teachers are the worst paid. The profession that with medicine and the ministry is the noblest of all, is the most poorly remunerated!"

MR. J. W. JONES has an open letter to parents of children in the Ohio Institution, informing them of an epidemic of diphtheria. Everything is being done in the way of medical attention and careful and skilled nursing of those who have contracted the disease. The sick are promptly isolated, and the danger of contagion reduced to a minimum. The JOURNAL wishes to express sympathy for the unfortunate state of affairs at the Ohio school. It is one of these deplorable situations that cannot be foreseen and forestalled. We hope it will not be long before the school will show a clean bill of health.

Charles Wolff, of St. Louis, is now in charge of a big warehouse at 611 Lucas Avenue, that city, for his brother, who is president of the Wolff-Wilson Drug Company.

## Overshadowed.

Editorial in Council Bluffs Nonpareil, Jan. 29.

The suggestion has been made anonymously that if the Iowa School for the deaf at Council Bluffs and the Iowa College for the Blind at Vinton were placed under the proposed new centre educational board they would be so overshadowed by the university, the agricultural college and the normal school, that they would receive but little attention.

That argument is, of course, made in the interest of somebody who is satisfied with the present arrangement. It becomes pertinent, then, to inquire whether these schools are overshadowed, or in danger of being overshadowed, under the existing arrangement, and if so, to what extent.

The institutions at Council Bluffs and Vinton have education for their purpose just as certainly and as exclusively as have the public schools in which the hearing and the seeing are instructed. Notwithstanding this, their government and welfare, under the existing arrangement, is committed to a board created and maintained for the express purpose of overseeing the management of insane asylums, penitentiaries, and other charitable and correctional institutions.

Is there not, we submit, some danger of the school for the deaf and college for the blind being overshadowed in such an arrangement? Does not the arrangement itself leave entirely out of account the purposes of these schools? Consider the overseer of the poor or the jailer directing the affairs of public schools and you have a parallel.

As at present governed, the Council Bluffs and Vinton schools are not only overshadowed—they are overshadowed by penitentiaries, insane asylums and almshouses; they are entirely forgotten and neglected, treated as of the least consequence, and as so much dead weight to be conveniently disposed of in any old way in any old corner, so far as their real character and purpose is concerned, and as respects the conceptions, ideals and purposes of the board to whose care they are committed.

If these institutions must be subjected to the danger of being overshadowed because of their government being vested in a board that is vested also with the government of larger, and to the State at large, more important institutions, would it not be better that thought be taken—at least for their true character and purposes, and that the abode of responsibility for their management and development be determined accordingly, than that they be thoughtlessly consigned, and now designedly left, to the care of a board whose main purposes are so widely divergent from their own? In other words, if overshadowing there must be, would it not be better that these schools be overshadowed by the university, normal school and agricultural college than by the penitentiaries, the insane asylums and charitable establishments? They would then at least be in fit company and might reasonably cherish the hope that they would receive proper care and attention as educational establishments, whereas at present the aspect is barren of that hope. There would then at least be something and somebody to appeal to. Now there is not.

While in Chicago, Milwaukee, Detroit and many of the smaller cities of Illinois and Wisconsin the education of the deaf is carried on by regular local boards of education and in separate rooms of the regular school houses, the great and enlightened State of Iowa goes on now in the twentieth century classing this work as charitable and dealing with it on that basis.

### Indiana Institution.

#### NEW BUILDING PLANS.

Two complete sets of plans for the new Institution have been completed and submitted to the Governor and the board which will have charge of its construction. One set of plans contemplates two-story buildings, and the other three-story. There are advantages to be gained in either style of construction, all of which will be carefully weighed. After the adoption of the plans there will be some time consumed in making specifications, advertising for bids on the work and making the contracts, but the coming summer will see the start well made. In the meantime, work will be continued "at the old stand," but brightened with glowing anticipations of what we will have at the new place.—The Silent Hoosier.

### ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DALTZER, PASTOR  
1829 W. DARTMOUTH STREET.

#### SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—  
First Sunday of the month, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—  
Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Every Sunday (except first of the month) 3:30 P.M.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### Dance in Honor of Foot Ball Team.

#### A WRESTLING CLUB.

### The Kappa Gamma Banquet.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, Feb. 5, 1906.—The annual dance in honor of the football team was given Saturday night, January 27th. There were sixteen dances on the programme, and two extras. Mr. Steed, Normal, played the piano. The committee, which so successfully managed the dance, was composed of W. C. Fugate, '06, W. J. Hoverstick, '07, D. E. Tomlinson, '08, M. E. Henry, '09, and R. J. Ryan, I. C.

F. J. Neesam was up from Baltimore to attend the football dance and be with the boys over Sunday. Supt. Wilkinson, of the California Institution, paid a visit to the Green, January 27th, and addressed the students in the chapel that morning.

Several of the students have been taking advantage of the printer's strike now on in Washington to put in the afternoons at their trade in the open shops, which are paying twelve cents per thousand ems above the union scale at present.

Miss Edith Peel, '08, has been obliged to leave College on account of the illness of her mother. She left for her home in Illinois, Friday morning.

Gilman Nordhagen, I. C., left for his North Dakota home January 23d. He intends to take up a claim in his native State this Spring. In parting, he expressed himself as positive that he would never regret having come to College. Our best wishes for his future success go with him.

A wrestling club has been organized under the more proficient and enthusiastic mat artists of the College. The Club will hold sessions twice a week from now on. The membership at present is limited to seven—Rowse, Sayles, Chandler, Elder, McCandless, Williams, (Capt.) and Poshusta, but a few more may be admitted soon. The Club will give a tournament in the College gym the latter part of February.

The alumni of the College living in Washington and vicinity recently formed an organization of a semi-social nature. The officers are Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, '79, President; H. C. Merrill, '96, Vice-President and H. L. Stafford, '93, Secretary-Treasurer. The Association is to hold monthly meetings at the homes of its various members. The first meeting was held at the home of Prof. Hall, '93, Normal, and Mrs. Hall, '00, on the night of January 24th.

Following is the programme carried out at the last meeting of the Lit, held February 2d. Essay—"The Romance of the Milky Way," Mr. Reichard, '06; Debate—"Resolved, That street railways should be owned and operated by municipalities." Affirmative, Mr. Hinch, '09, and Mr. Goldonofsky, I. C. Negative, Mr. Matzner, '09, and Mr. Burkhardt, I. C. Dialogue—"Handy Andy at the Post Office," Mr. Holliday, '09, and Mr. Cadwell, I. C. Declaration—"Niagara Falls," Mr. Sharp, I. C. Critic's Report—Mr. Sayles.

The judges of the debate, Messrs. Fugate, '06, Faupel, '07, and Cooper, '08, decided in favor of the affirmative.

The annual banquet of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity was given in the College refectory on Saturday night, February 3d. It could not have been a greater success than it was, every one present thoroughly enjoying the affair. Brothers Stewart, '99, Erickson, '03, Marshall, '04, and Forse, ex-'06, of the city, and Flick, '03, and Brown, '05, of Baltimore, were present to aid in the merry-making.

#### TOASTS.

Address of Welcome.  
.....Bro. Lindstrom, '06, Toastmaster Response.  
.....Bro. Tomlinson, '08 The Fraternity.  
.....Bro. Clark, '06 The College.  
.....Bro. Rowse, '06 The Fraternity Alumni.  
.....Bro. Stewart, '99 The Curiosity.  
.....Bro. Binkley, '07 The Co-Eds.  
.....Bro. Williams, '08

Brother Cooper responded to the call for voluntary speeches, and proposed the toast, "To the Banquet Committee." President Gallaudet and Misses Ellis and Evans, our matrons, have the thanks of the boys for the kindness shown the Fraternity in connection with the giving of the banquet.

The Committee which made the arrangements for the banquet was composed of Brothers Clark, '06, Horton, '07, and Underhill, '08. Cooper, '08, is devoting much of his leisure time to throwing exquisite bouquets at our renowned and worthy Binkley, B.M., who, unfortunately, is inclined to view the efforts of his friend in an unappreciative, pessimistic and at times almost peevish light.

T. S. WILLIAMS.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Deaf-Mutes in a Trolley Crash.

#### A PLEASANT SURPRISE

#### An Odd Case in Court

New items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Warring Wilkinson, of the California School for the Deaf, is spending a week in Philadelphia as the guest of Dr. Cronter. After taking observations at the Mt. Airy and Bala Schools he will visit other Eastern Schools before returning home.

Among recent admissions to the Mt. Airy School are two Russian deaf-mutes whose parents took refuge in this country during the threatened persecution of the Jews last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens entertained some friends at their Merchantville home last Friday evening, 2d of February. The weather was pinching cold and prevented others from making the trip to Jersey. Mr. and Mrs. Reider also came near being prevented from making the trip by an accident on the trolley line. They were going in an easterly direction when a big Mt. Holly car, which was passing, jumped the track and struck their car, giving the passengers a little scare. Both cars were brought to a stop just after they had passed the rear parts.

The Mt. Holly car was so damaged that the wrecking crew had to be sent for, which the other one was able to proceed on its trip after an inspection. The Reiders thus did not reach the Stevens home till nine o'clock. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing cards, after while refreshments were served. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Stevens there were present Miss E. M. Ritchie, Mr. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. H. J. Haight and Mr. and Mrs. Reider.

Returning from Church on Sunday noon, Mr. H. E. Stevens found a genuine surprise awaiting him at his home in Merchantville. His wife had secretly arranged a dinner as a birthday remembrance for him and invited a number of friends to it. The guests had all preceded him home from church, except Mr. Reider who detained him long enough to allow the guest's precedence and then accompanied him to spend the day as his guest. When the two arrived at the house, Mr. Stevens was immediately led to the library, which to his great surprise, he found full of his friends. They greeted and congratulated him and, needless to say, he was greatly pleased. An elaborate birthday dinner was partaken of, being prepared by Henry R. Smith, "amateur" deaf caterer, who was justly proud of his work. After the last course had been served another surprise or rather several, were given Mr. Stevens. Instead of a "flow of soul," which is usual one such an occasion, there was a "flow of presents." It took considerable time to unwrap these for they had all been too carefully wrapped up in paper.

The rest of the afternoon was socially and restfully spent. The following were the guests at the dinner besides Mr. and Mrs. Stevens. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Danziger and children; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Misses Alice and Jennie Donohue, Mamie McBride, Cora L. Ford, E. M. Ritchie, Messrs. Joseph Rogers, John A. Roach, J. A. McVaine, Jr., F. W. Nubner and H. J. Haight. Mrs. Henry R. Smith assisted her husband in serving the dinner.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Rourke on Sunday, January 28th, leaving a girl. In consequence there is unusual joy in this home. At the meeting of the Clero Literary Association on Thursday evening, February 1st, the following question was debated: "Resolved, That the suburb is a better place of abode than the city." Mr. John A. Roach held the affirmative side and Elmer Scott, the negative. It afforded an entertaining time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Smith will remove to Reading, Pa., where the former has secured a position as presser in a clothing factory. During their residence here they have assisted at many entertainments, giving their services freely to the church, so that their departure will be regretted. They, however, have the best wishes of their friends here.

The following two clippings are from the Philadelphia Record, January 31st. "Surprise was yesterday expressed by Judge von Mochzisker at the discovery that Charles L. Charlton, Sr., who had served as juror in the Quarter Sessions Court since January 15th, was deaf and unable to hear any of the proceedings. Mr.

Charlton is Juror No. 12 on the second panel, and his defect became known when he was about to become a juror in the case against Mrs. Roberts, who was to be tried on the charge of malpractice. Charlton's name was called, and when asked by the Court officer what his name was he seemed unable to understand. The question was repeated in a louder tone, and still there was no response. Judge von Mochzisker then took the juror in hand, and at the top of his voice asked him what his name was and where he lived.

The Judge was surprised to find that Charlton could not hear him, and when he inquired into the matter he learned that the man had for some time been bereft of his hearing. "This is an amazing proceeding," shouted the Judge, and asked for an explanation from the Court officer. Crier Hart stated that the man had served on cases during the term and his misfortune had not been disclosed. Charlton was asked to step aside by the Judge, and it was declared remarkable that a man with such physical defect should be costing the county \$2.50 per day for the term.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Jan. 30.—Laughing heartily at the performance in a local theatre last night, Martin Tyson's throat became paralyzed and he was stricken dumb. To-day he was able to talk in a whisper, and a doctor says he will recover.

Mr. Seneca F. Large was a Sunday visitor at all Souls' Church.

## INDIANA.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited. A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

We have been a bit irregular in our correspondence of late, but we wish to assure our readers that the fault is not wholly ours. We do not believe it is good policy to fill space with idle chatter about nothing in particular or with unauthoritative accounts of what somebody's aunts, uncles and cousins are doing therefore when we have no news that is worth while we will not write. Another thing, persons who wish items published have frequently sent them in at the eleventh hour, and then because we did not get them in, set up a howl. Sub-agents and correspondents for this agency are expected to send in items so as to reach us not later than Saturday of each week, as we must get our letters into the JOURNAL office not later than Tuesday morning. It is not necessary to send us a detailed account. A simple statement of facts on a postal card is sufficient—we can do the rest.

The annual social of St. Alban's Mission will be held Saturday, February 11th, in the Guild Room of Christ Church. The Rev. A. W. Mann will be present, and will be pleased to meet all his friends. All are invited.

Services at the mission by Rev. Mann, will be held at 10:30 A.M., and 3:00 P.M., on the 11th. Miss Theresa Houdyshell, daughter of the late Prof. John Houdyshell, was married recently to Orin Sisco, at the home of her mother, Mrs. John W. Surber, near Acton. Congratulations.

Mrs. Floyd C. Bohn is mourning the death of her grandmother, who died recently as the result of a fall.

Franklin Sackett went to Kokoma on the 28th ult., and he and Earl Gilbert of that place proceeded to celebrate their birthday anniversary. Frank is still alive but we haven't heard from Earl.

Ledger Sackett visited W. C. Jerrell, at Noblesville, on January 28th.

Miss Sarah Lythgoe is now employed by the Gem Garment Co., at a good salary.

Miss Fannie Norris, formerly of Noblesville, is now employed as a domestic at Brightwood.

A surprise birthday dinner was given on the 4th inst., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Underwood, of Noblesville, in honor of Mrs. Underwood. Several from this city attended and all report a fine time.

T. R. Michael, the strenuous, has moved his kit again. He is now back at his old bench at the Eureka Refrigerator Works.

A. H. Norris also moved recently. He is now temporarily employed by G. P. McDougall & Son, but will be back at his old place with the Aetna Cabinet Company, in a few weeks.

#### Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY.—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of  
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

## CHICAGO.

### Rev. Mann's New Assistant.

#### HURT BY THE TROLLEY.

#### Other Interesting News.

(The North Western News Bureau, Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Central Post Office, Mgr.)

In spite of the zero weather, Rev. Mr. Mann, assisted by Mr. Bisland, held services at the Trinity Church, morning and evening. St. Paul's Day, January 25th, was the twenty-ninth anniversary of Mr. Mann's ordination. He started for Rockford, Ill., at night.

Mr. Ashton Bisland, who assists Mr. Mann in his theological work, lost his hearing at an advanced age. Was at the University of the South and at a Theological Seminary at Fairbault, and is master of the Spanish language. If he had Mr. Syle's command of signs, he would be a second Rev. Henry Winter Syle.

Miss Florence Hill, losing her hearing at thirteen, and educated in the Oral Schools, is a new face, seen in the silent circles, appearing at the Trinity Church.

Two new members were admitted. A whist and dance party will be given next Saturday. The masquerade ball is down for February 24th, at Ellis Hall. Mr. Ralph Miller was chosen chairman of the Picnic, to be held the coming summer.

The presence of Miss Manauagh at church, who had been educated in Ireland, started Mr. Mann on a vein of reminiscences, when he visited the Ulster School in Ireland, and saw the tree on which William of Orange hitched his horse.

The Sunday Herald has an account of the Chicago Public System: The fifteenth article treats of the Deaf Schools. Evidently the writer—Henry Barrett Chamberlain—obtained his information from Oral sources. A cut of Dr. Bell is produced and the work of Dr. Alexander Bell, Alexander Melville Bell and Dr. Bell is eulogized. Here are some extracts: "The instruction of the Deaf is one of the most difficult fields in the entire department of education." "Recognizing this the Board of Education, not long ago, increased the salaries of this class of teachers so that they now receive \$20 a month more than the other, who give their attention to only normal children."

Ye scribe is trying to play sleuth in tracking up a copy of the petition of the British Deaf to the King.

Mr. Codman has started the ball rolling for "The Home," as far as Chicago is concerned. He lectured at the County Court House at Geneva, Ill., on the 27th, and, we presume, handled the subject of the liberty-loving, death-defying, labor-bating, and scalp-carving Indian, in a masterly style. It helped swell the fund of \$100 that has been raised in the vicinity.

More of deaf women and the Cars: Mrs. Everett was struck by the Halsted Electric Cars, at 53d Street, and badly hurt, but is on the road of recovery.

The "Silent Churchman" that has reached the Bureau, seems a counterpart of "The Silent Herald," published at Chicago. It is easy to fold them and put them on your pocket, but they are full of "food" for reflection. The churchman has an eulogy of Lillian Ross Hodgson, poetical quotations, and news relating to the Episcopal Church generally—and all for a quarter a year.

The Automobile Show opened at the Coliseum last Saturday. Gotham has had its taste of the two shows and Chicago is having it now. Of course the automobile industry is an eye opener. If old Herodotus were back on the earth and saw these "self-moving houses on wheels," he would scratch his hoary head and say: "Wish they were in use when the 10,000 Greeks made their celebrated retreat from Asia." The Thomas & Lozier exhibits from Buffalo and New York City are especially interesting to ye scribe, as they are cousins. Of course he believes with Thomas that the Thomas flyer is the best of the whole lot warranted to go sixty miles an hour—the speed of young Lozier's steam launches is well known in New York City.

We have a reminder of Thanksgiving in the story of Sidney Howard and the turkey. Some one informed him that a turkey was in an Express office, consigned to "Howard." Then the telephone wires were made hot with these inquiries: "Which Howard?" "From whom?" etc. As no satisfactory answers were made, a big turkey struts in a narrow box in an express office for lack of a claimant.

Miss Tucker, who has been confined to her home, through long illness, is able to be about again.

## I Wish That I Could Tell.

By J. SCHUYLER LONG.

In the sound of song and music  
There's a charm for those who hear,  
And they look upon me sadly  
When they see me standing near.  
And they think that I am lonely  
As they reckon what I miss,  
And they seem to be so sorry  
That I lose this cherished bliss.

But I wish that I could tell them,  
As I smile and turn away,  
Of the voices ever singing  
Through the night and through day,  
Voices full of sweet reminders  
Of the days of long ago,  
And I hear again the echo  
Of those songs I used to know.

And I wish that I could tell them  
Of the music that I hear  
With its vibrant tone resounding  
On my inner conscious ear—  
How it thrills and creeping o'er me,  
Steals away the bitter sense  
Of the wrong that Nature did me—  
This her gift in recompense.

And I wish that I could tell them  
Of the music that I see  
In the buds of spring unfolding,  
And the moving melody  
In the motion all about us,  
In the birds and in the flowers,  
In the happy eyes of children  
As they look their love in ours.

And I wish that I could tell them  
Of the most delightful things  
That I hear and see in silence  
When my inner fancy sings.  
And I wish that I could tell them  
Of the music in the hand  
When in song it moves in rhythm,  
But they would not understand.  
—American Annals.

### Anecdotal

A French tailor, who advertised "English spoken," was sometimes at a loss for the right word. On one occasion, wishing to tell a customer that her girdle was too high, he hesitated a moment, then, with a look of inspiration, he said: "Madame, your curvature is too upstairs!"

A rancher who is known for working his men long hours recently hired an Irishman. A day or so later the rancher said he was going to town to buy a new bed for Pat. "Ye needn't git extravagant on me account," said Pat; "if it's jist the same to ye, ye can cut out buyin' a new bed, and can thrade the ould wan for a lanthern."

A lady was gathering statistics for a temperance society publication. Talking one day to a drayman, a big, heavy, and red-face individual, she asked: "Well, now, my man, tell me how many glasses of beer you drink during the course of a day." The man took his hat off and scratched his head. "Well, mum," he replied, "I don't know as 'ow I can rightly tell you. Some days I 'as about thirty, but," brightening up, "on the other 'and, some days I 'as quite a lot."

United States Representative John Sharp Williams tells a story of a ducky in Mobile who recently became a convert to Christian science. It appears that, meeting a friend on the street, the convert made inquiry touching the health of the former's aunt. "She's got de pleurisy pretty bad," was the answer. "You and she is both wrong," was the solemn assertion of the convert. "As a matter of fact, she only thinks she got de pleurisy. Dere ain't no sich thing." Nothing further was said on the subject; but a few days after the two again meeting, the convert repeated his inquiries touching the aunt's condition. "Does she still persist dat she's got de pleurisy?" "No, indeed," came the reply, "de pore woman now thinks dat she's dead. We buried her yesterday."

A small girl who attends a Sunday-school class in the city came excitedly into the room one Sunday and told the teacher she had been chased by a dog. "Well," remarked the teacher, "you mustn't be afraid of a dog. Suppose you lived in a savage country where lions and bears run about?" "I wouldn't like it," promptly answered the child; "but are there any people who live there?" "Oh, yes," said the teacher, who went on to tell how missionaries risk their lives to go out and make Christians of the natives of such dangerous localities. The little girl thought a moment. Then she said: "I guess I'd rather telephone if I was a missionary."

Pat was in the habit of going home drunk every night and beating his wife Biddy. Finally she appealed to the priest. The priest called that evening, and Pat came home drunk as usual. "Pat," said the priest, "you're drunk. If you ever get drunk again I'll turn you into a rat—do you mind that? If I don't see you I'll know about it just the same, and into a rat you go. Now you mind that." Pat was very docile that night, but the next evening he came home even worse drunk than ever, kicked in the door, and Biddy dodged behind the table to defend herself. "Don't be afraid, darlint," says Pat, as he steadied himself before dropping into a chair, "I am not going to bate ye. I won't lay the weight of me finger on ye. Ye know his riverence said last night if I got drunk again he'd turn me into a rat. He didn't see me, but he knows I'm drunk, and this night into a rat I go. But watch me, and when ye see me gettin' little, and the hair growin' out on me, and me whiskers gettin' long, if ye ever loved me, darlint, for God's sake, keep yer eye on the cat."



## NEW YORK.

### A Successful Dramatic Presentation.

#### BROOKLYN CLUB NOTES.

##### News Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

One of the best dramatic presentations that has been given in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, came off last Saturday evening.

A big attendance taxed the seating capacity by the time Murray Campbell had ceased taking in the sestet at the door.

The profits will help swell the Parish House fund.

W. S. B. P. Abrams was scene shifter, and pulled the ropes with precision and promptitude.

Mr. Keiser had the arduous post of prompter.

The Thespians are named in the program given below. All of them seemed to have done faithful rehearsing, and the two plays moved faster than is usual with amateur acting.

Miss Violet Pearce was the real star of the occasion, and her sister Mabel, and Miss Thadwald, performed their parts admirably.

Albert Ballin was real good, and his two little daughters danced merrily among the villagers.

Messrs. Berger, Kisberg, Biller and Zwofke did all that could be expected in the roles for which they were cast.

The dance by Miss Eva Sherman was a revelation, and we warrant Terpsichore never had a more strenuous devotee.

Following is the cast of characters and synopsis of the first play, with the rest of the program as addenda:—

#### TRUE LOVE IS RETURNED.

##### CHARACTERS.

Mr. John Reed, . . . . . Mr. S. Biller  
Mrs. Reed, (his wife) . . . . . Miss M. Pearce  
Virginia, (their daughter) . . . . . Miss V. Pearce  
Miss Katie Almie, (their servant) . . . . . Miss E. Thadwald  
Mr. William Merry . . . . . Mr. F. Berger  
Mr. Jack Robinson . . . . . Mr. B. Zwofke  
Rev. Mr. Berry, the Minister }  
Mr. T. Smith, the Cowboy } Mr. Kisberg

##### SYNOPSIS.

###### ACT I SCENE I

Parlor in Mr. Reed's house. Virginia expects her lover. The course of true love proves very rough. William is rejected by her parents. Jack proves more acceptable. Virginia has to decide a difficult problem. Preparations for the wedding. Disappearance of Virginia. Tableau. Curtain.

###### ACT II SCENE II

Time: Two years supposed to elapse.  
A room in Mr. Merry's house. A happy family. William is suddenly called away. Jack weaves his plot. Virginia spurns him. Revenge! Flight of Virginia. William's return. A ruined home. Despair. One comfort left. "I will help you find her."

###### ACT III SCENE III

Time: Four years supposed to elapse.  
A gypsy camp. The fortune teller. Virginia finds a protector. Jack's astonishment. William finds Virginia. Jack confesses. Reconciliation. Tableau. Curtain.

II—DANCE . . . . . Miss Eva Sherman

#### THE VILLAGE GHOST.

OR LOVE AND MURDER BOTH FOUND OUT.

Master Tommy, (a mischievous boy) . . . . . Mr. B. Zwofke  
Old Mark, (a retired farmer) . . . . . Mr. F. Berger  
William, (a sailor) . . . . . Mr. S. Biller  
Mr. Videle, (a dude) . . . . . Mr. Kisberg  
Ada, (the village belle) . . . . . Miss E. Thadwald  
Mrs. Bags, (a housekeeper) . . . . . Miss V. Pearce

#### THE BROOKLYN CLUB.

At a regular meeting of the Brooklyn Club last Saturday night, the Arrangement Committee reported that practically all the tickets had been sold, and are afraid the Grand Central Hall will not be large enough to accommodate all, and that it would be necessary in another year to procure a larger one. The mask ball will take place next Saturday night, some prizes for which have been donated, to be presented to those who wear the most beautiful or ridiculous costume.

Chairman Taplin, of the House Committee, gave in his report of the inaugural dinner, which took place at the club rooms, January 20th. President Bowers was toast-master, and following the officers and members made speeches in regard to the prosperity of the Club, etc. Treasurer Redington was presented with a ten-dollar gold piece for faithful services in behalf of the Club. Every one enjoyed themselves and expressed their good wishes for the coming year.

Two new applications were named, Messrs. Changnon and Eisenfeld for membership, and were passed upon favorably.

The Club will start its pool tournament, which has been under consideration for several months, this week, and it will decide who is the champion. More than five members have entered this contest, and it is expected will be a great success. The players are Taylor, Schindler, O'Grady, Hayden and Eeka.

A pinocle tournament also has been decided upon, and the players are as follows: Lindemann, Bowers, Taplin, Taylor, Schindler and Papowitz.

The special meeting will be held this Friday night to make preparations for the coming Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman reached this city last week, after a trip covering a period of two months in the South. They went to Anderson, S. C., and later to Columbia, S. C., to attend the wedding of Mrs. Heyman's brother. They then went to Jacksonville and Palm Beach, Fla., and also visited the Institution at St. Augustine.

From thence to Miami, Fla., and by steamer to Nassau, Bahama Islands. Mr. Heyman having a most successful case of sea-sickness en route. Returning to Miami, they travelled to Savannah, Ga., thence to Columbia, and later to Anderson, S. C., for a week. Returning home they made stop-overs at Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia. Both report a splendid and enjoyable itinerary.

Charles S. Brewer entertained the members of the Hollywood Fraternity last Friday evening, at his home in Mount Vernon, N. Y.

During the evening a mock trial was held, with Mr. Harry Holmes, who was recently married, as the prisoner. The jury found him guilty of the charge specified and in sentencing him, a prison "angel" handed him the amount of the fine, and the judge instructed him to purchase with it some household necessity as a gift of the Fraternity.

The Acorn Club will hold a package party on Saturday evening, February 17th. Invitations have been issued by the members, to their friends, and it is anticipated that the spacious hall of the club, No. 138 East 27th Street, will be comfortably filled.

James Edwin Sims, uncle of Mrs. Isabelle S. Fossire, died on February 2d. He was a retired merchant of New York, having relinquished active business eight years ago.

Miss Fannie Berman was formally betrothed to Mr. Marcus Lozinsky, on Saturday, February 3d, 1906.

#### PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

##### WEEK OF FEBRUARY 12TH.

The array of all-star vaudeville attractions at Proctor's 58th Street Theatre during the week of February 12th, presents to its vast clientele, the most varied list of vaudeville celebrities ever arranged in one great show. The Cottrells will head this brilliant bill, introducing the two famous performing stallions, in one of the most wonderful performances of the age. Emmett Corrigan and Company will be seen in the thrilling one-act melodrama, "The Card Party." The Empire City Quartette, late feature of "The Ham Tree," the Six Glinserettis, acrobatic marvels, etc., etc.

One of the most important stock captures of this season is that of Henry B. Harris' original and entire production of "Cashel Byron's Profession," which Mr. Proctor has secured together with the services of James J. Corbett for one single week in his original part. This will be presented by Mr. Proctor's all-star players at the Fifth Avenue Theatre during the week of February 12th.

"The Bonnie Brier Bush," with the original Kirke La Shelle scenic production and Gerald Griffin, in J. H. Stoddard's famous creation of "Lauchlan Campbell," will be the attraction at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre, week February 12th.

Week of February 12th, Mme. Rentz, the greater trick horse rider probably in the world, will make her vaudeville debut at Proctor's 23rd Street Theatre. The bill also contains the famous Bob Fitzsimmons and his wife, over whom there has been so much discussion lately, and who announces that this is their last appearance in vaudeville. Cole and Johnson, composers, singers and refined comedians, will furnish ample entertainment for the musical portion of the audience, and Rice and Prevost, will be seen in "Bumpy Bumps."

Miss Carrie Ebaugh, of Carrollton, Md., was visiting Mr. Jacob H. Beniller and wife last week. She expects to work at the shirt factory next Spring.

Reuben S. Weller, of Silver Run, Md., was in Westminster, and met Jacob H. Beniller last week. Weller said he can whitewash twenty rooms per day.

Miss Kate B. Harrison's mother, who has been seriously ill for a long time, is reported to be on the road to recovery. She lives in Newark, N. J.

## OHIO.

### Scenes of Commercial Activity

#### DIPHTHERIA EPIDEMIC

##### Clonian Elections.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 3, '06.—Edward Haslam who for the first time in fifteen years visited his brother, James, of North Amherst, greatly enjoyed his three weeks' stay with him. He inspected the quarries near the place for which it is famous. They are owned by three companies, of Cleveland, and most of the employees, eight hundred in number, are foreigners composed of Germans, Swiss, Hungarians, Italians, and a few English. Machinery of the latest improved patents is used for power and quarrying the stone. Buff and gray sandstone are the products of these quarries and are largely used for building purposes.

Lorain, not far from North Amherst, has a ship yard and South Lorain, a steel plant and tube works. These greatly interest Edward Haslam, on his visit to the place with his brother. While there he visited Mr. Frank M. Redington, who resides in the place and is a carpenter by trade. At present, he has plenty to do and receives thirty-five cents an hour for his work. Mr. Elbert Redington is living with his son, at Toledo, O.

Mrs. John Hines is visiting her brother, Frank M. Redington, but will soon return to her home near her son's, at Jeffersonville.

While in North Amherst, Edward Haslam invested in a large grindstone for his own shop, at Georgetown, O. Mr. James Haslam has been a carpenter for the past fifteen years, and has built a number of houses in the town he lives in. His home is brightened by two bright daughters, who can hear and speak.

Frank M. Redington owns the house he lives in. He has one son, who is minus the affliction of his father. Mrs. Robert McClave (nee Racer), of Cleveland, was visiting for a week recently with Mr. Frank M. Redington.

Memorandum coupon claimed by death Carl Coverdale, Sunday night. His age was seven years, and he was a first year pupil. The remains were interred in the institution lot in Greenlawn, the first in many years.

One of the unpleasant things and at the same time that causes great anxiety and worry to officers of an institution is to have it visited by an epidemic of disease. This will occur despite the utmost precaution taken. Just now the institution here is in the throes of a slight epidemic of diphtheria. It developed a week ago with two cases, one of which succumbed to the attack. Several more have been added since, but they are all of a mild character, and with such good care as is being given the patients by trained nurses and skilled physicians and with strict quarantine, it is hoped the disease will soon be stamped out. Meanwhile, there need be little alarm for parents, for Superintendent Jones will inform any whose child is taken sick, and not hearing from him, they can take it as a fact that their child is well.

Mrs. Mary Willing was given a birthday surprise party, last Saturday evening, by a number of her friends. She received several pretty and useful presents and the party had an enjoyable time.

At the masquerade and roller skating carnival given at the Auditorium, Wednesday evening, Misses Biggam, Adair, Stocker and Basil Grigsby were among those who participated in the affair. The first named was also fortunate to be one of eight to receive a prize for handsome costume, a hand purse.

Mr. R. P. McGregor goes down in to the Dark and Bloody Ground, Danville, Ky., to deliver his famous lecture "The Destruction of Jerusalem," on the evening of February 24th. The brethren down there will be sure to have a good treat, one that they will not soon forget.

Mr. Edward Haslam was here yesterday, and to day, on his way home from a three weeks' visit to his brother at North Amherst.

The Independents are still keeping up their winning gait at basket ball. Thursday afternoon, they played the North High School, about the strongest aggregation in the city, and beat them 27 to 15. Tuesday they played the East High School team and bested them 35 to 11.

Clonian Society held an election for officers for the term, Saturday evening, with the following result: President, Omer Cox; Vice-President, Lena Froelich; Secretary, Joseph Arnold, re-elected; Assistant Secretary, Rosa Zich; Treasurer, George H. Kimmich; Librarian, Alice Clark; Assistant Librarian, Joseph Turvey; Reading-

room Librarian, Wm. Thurman; Assistant Reading-room Librarian, Constance Carr; Critic, William Arras.

Last Friday evening after the basket ball game with O. S. U., the latter boarded an Oak Street car for home, and made an exhibition of themselves that to say the least did not smack of the gentleman. Instead of using their vocal powers, they resorted to signs for every thing, even when the conductor came around for fares, they refused or pointed to some one else. Some of their conversation referred to acts in bar rooms. The other passengers, no doubt, took them for deaf-mutes, and from their talk very likely had any but a good opinion of the deaf. Such conduct, coming from University students, while it may seem "smart" to them, is, in the eyes of refined and intelligent people, boorish.

Mr. Louis J. Bacheherle proposes the coming summer to publish an Inter-State Directory of the Deaf comprising the States of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. He will be assisted by a couple of gentlemen in the work, and proposes to get out an edition that will be of great usefulness, especially to the deaf, and to help him in his efforts, he would be pleased to have the deaf of those States send him their address, with occupation, to 84 Mulberry St., Cincinnati, O.

At the teachers' meeting held Thursday, Professor Majors, of O. S. U., gave a talk on "The Process of Learning."

Misses Hendrick, Grimes and Mr. Zorn were appointed a committee to send, in behalf of the teachers, a letter expressing their sympathy and well wishes for a speedy recovery to Mrs. Lida Mansur, who has been sick for over a month and is now in Grant Hospital.

Placards are up about town announcing the play, Little Lord Fauntleroy, at the Great Southern Theatre, on the evening of February 23d, for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. Those interested in the affair are busy, too, disposing of tickets thereto, and it is hoped a good sum will be realized. Miss Clara Wood, who was taken out of the Home last August, was returned to-day.

DAY SCHOOLS FOR DEAF AND DUMB.  
There is every prospect that a bill that was introduced Tuesday by Lersch of Lorain, will pass and that Cleveland, through the board of education, may again establish day schools for the education of deaf and dumb children. Under the terms of the bill the State will pay \$150 a year to the school boards for every pupil attending the school for the deaf. Instruction under so-called oral system is made mandatory. —*Elva Reporter*, Jan. 25.

The above was sent us by a friend. We have not seen any account of the bill having been introduced. Even if it is, and becomes a law, it will be ineffective, as the Supreme Court has already decided such schools as proposed are class legislation, and therefore unconstitutional.

A. B. G.

#### Harvard's President Appreciated.

Some years ago a physician was summoned in haste to attend a patient at N—. On arriving at the island, and inquiring for a conveyance to the house he wished to visit, he was directed to a farmhouse. Here the doctor found a man, whom he requested to harness a horse, at the same time, in the interest of the patient, desiring him to be lively.

The man pleasantly and promptly complied, harnessed the horse, and was speedily driving over the road at a good rate. The doctor discussed farming, and was struck with the general information and conversational powers of the driver.

On arriving at the house half a dollar was tendered the man, but it was politely declined.

"What is the name of your intelligent farmer?" asked the doctor, after he had finished his professional visit.

"What, the gentleman who brought you to the house? That was President Eliot of Harvard."

#### The First Requisite.

The young woman journalist was entertaining a half-dozen Wellesley undergraduates at tea. It was an expensive tea, served in an expensive apartment. Plainly the young woman journalist was doing well.

"Yes, I am doing well," she admitted. "I write fashions now. But when I was a high-class journalist, interviewing celebrities on my own hook, I couldn't afford to give teas."

"These celebrities! If they would only talk! You visit them expecting to extract a \$25 story. You come away with a quarter one—or nothing."

"Once I sought out Richard Watson Gilder in order to get from him five or six columns of good stuff on 'Young Women in Literature.' A fetching subject, eh?"

But, alas! Mr. Gilder wasn't in a talkative mood. When I suggested this glorious topic to him, when I opened fire with the first question, "What is the chief requisite for a young woman entering the literary field?" he replied:

"Postage stamps." —*Buffalo News*.

## NEW ENGLAND.

### Affairs of the Home for the Aged

#### AND ITS INMATES.

##### Athletic Notes.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 79 Milton Ave., Dorchester, Mass.]

Your correspondent having been appointed press correspondent of the Home by the Trustees, made his first call at Home in Everett last Saturday evening, which was the first chance and only one, too, for some days to come, owing to his time being fully occupied regarding the February 21st entertainment for the benefit of the Home.

Instead of being shown all over the house, on account of the illness of two inmates, he was content with a few news items.

A house-warming party will be held at the Home, some time during this month, and a large number of prominent citizens, of Everett, Malden, and Chelsea will be invited.

Mrs. H. C. White was taken seriously ill a week ago last Tuesday, and was removed to the Boston City Hospital on Thursday. She is suffering with appendicitis. Much sympathy is expressed for her, and her family, and we earnestly hope she will pull through and be well and strong before long.

James McAtee, at one time an inmate of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, died at the home of his sister, last Sunday (January 28th) of cancer. Until a few years ago, he could see well, but since then his sight had been gradually failing. He left the Home some two years ago. He was a native of Prince Edward Island, and was educated partly at Halifax, N. S., and at Old Hartford. He was thirty-eight years old.

Among those present at Prof. Gilbert O. Fay's service last Sunday, a large number from Worcester, Lynn, Beverly, we noticed Henry M. Fairman, Mrs. Alice Brown, Marcus Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Tripp, Mrs. S. S. Cross, and others who are not frequently present at the services.

Every one seemed so much helped by Prof. Fay's sermon that the committee contemplate inviting the Hartford preachers more frequently. The venerable Prof. W. H. Weeks will probably be the next, as the committee are considering the advisability of having him preach the Sunday following the Entertainment, for the benefit of the Home, on February 21st. What a treat we may expect!

Mrs. Meader, an inmate of the Home, and who had for twenty-five years been employed at the Beverly Industrial School previous to entering the home, is at present dangerously ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Pattee, the invalid inmate, is about her usual health.

Mrs. Crossette seems to suffer no after effects of her fall downstairs a short time ago. Despite her eighty-four years, she is as sprightly as an old lady as one ever met, even assisting in the housework and doing sewing and mending.

Mr. Green, the old gentleman from Worcester, is in excellent health, and seems to be enjoying life at the Home. He is a jolly good fellow, ever joking and keeping the others in good humor.

Mr. Edward Duran, ever busy, has found something new to occupy a good deal of his time. He is caring for the hens which the Home has lately possessed. There are only about six or seven in all, but it is hoped the deaf farmers will occasionally send on a spare biddy to help fill up the large coop.

The Home is in a fine location in which to hold lawn parties or any out-door socials. It is surrounded by as spacious lawn, in the rear a small grove of shade trees, and there is the big barn where some day we can ape the 400, by having a "Barn Dance," or else have a Husking Bee.

Mr. Green, the dude of the Home, for he is always as well groomed as a prosperous professional man, is dubbed "Mr. Goat," on account of his possessing a carefully trimmed Vandyke beard.

Mr. J. Livingston is one of those who appreciates the good home that is given to them by his ever willingness to assist the matron in any way he possibly can. He sees that all the rooms are well heated, for he attends the furnace himself, also assists the matron in laying carpets, moving furniture, and being intelligent, he does some of the marketing for the Home.

Mr. Edmund Baker, one of the latest inmates, will be remembered by the members of the Ephratha Club (now dead) as the janitor of the club, and he always kept its rooms in apple-pie order. He has not recovered from an injury to his arm which he received last year, so as to use it freely.

The Gallaudet Athletic Club held a smoke talk at Marble Hall, 514

Tremont Street, last Wednesday evening and about twenty five sporting friends were present. Before the meeting was opened, smokers' articles, from perfect cigars down to "Pat's" T. D. pipes, were passed around.

Manager John Haggerty opened the meeting with a short address, in which he made several recommendations for the betterment of the football team next season. In response to his suggestion, Coach, Mr. Jerry Ryan gave a review of the work of the team last season, in which he thought the individual players did their part well under the circumstances, but thought the team could do better with less talk, more attention to the play, and let the captain do the talking.

Captain Trainor, of last season's team, spoke in the same vein.

Messrs. Babbitt, Wickens, Sinclair and Hyman Lowensky, gave their opinions, based upon what they have observed in the work of the team last year, and also of other teams.

Mr. Michael Gaines was chosen captain for the next season, with Tom Cryan as alternate.

Mr. Charles Wickens' suggestion that the club should have a basketball team for the winter as well as a football team for the fall, was heartily favored, and his other suggestion, to have a regular club room, was adopted, too, so Messrs. Wickens, Babbitt and Ryan, were appointed as "Committee on Ways and Means," to carry out Mr. Wickens' suggestions. The next meeting will be held at the same hall next month, and Mr. Wickens has offered to pay the rent of the hall for that meeting.

#### PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

#### MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Rev. Henry Sloane Coffin, Pastor.

Sunday service at 7.30 P. M. Sermon, interpreted into signs by Mr. E. P. Clarke.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock. Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P. M.

Feb. 16.—New Game with Indian Clubs.

Feb. 23.—Comic Pictures.

#### The Editor's Trousers.

An editor in Chicago recently ordered a pair of trousers from the tailor. On trying them on they proved several inches too long. It being late on Saturday night the tailor's shop was closed, and the editor took the trousers to his wife and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose dinner had, perhaps, disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed an application to the wife's sister and the eldest daughter. But before bedtime the wife relenting, took the pants and cutting off six inches from the legs, hemmed them up nicely and restored them to the closet. Half an hour later her daughter, taken with compunction for her unfilial conduct, took the trousers and, cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them. Finally the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she too performed an additional surgical operation on the garment.

When the editor appeared at breakfast on Sunday the family thought a Highland chieftain had arrived. —*The Century*.

#### How Monkeys Are Captured.

Monkeys are among the easiest of animals in a wild state to capture. Usually a lump of sugar is placed in an unworked glass bottle, and the latter is left underneath the tree in which the chattering simians are perched. Presently down comes the whole troupe to inspect.

One, greedier than the rest, thrusts his arm into the bottle, and grasps the coveted sugar. But with doubled fist he cannot withdraw his arm—the neck of the bottle is too narrow. He screams with rage and struggles, but (ridiculous as it may seem) has not the sense to unclasp his fist. To do so would necessitate dropping the sugar, and to that his greedy little soul cannot consent.

Encumbered with the bottle, he is easily captured with a net or stunned with a club. Curiously enough, his fellows, though they have witnessed the whole affair, fail to profit by his example, and a round dozen or more will be trapped in the same way, by the same bottle, under the same tree.

A middle-aged Japanese and a Japanese boy stood before a steamship office regarding the globe that revolved in the window. "Do you mean to tell me," said the boy, "that the world is as round as that?" "I do," the man answered. "Then," said the boy, "I can't understand why the people on the other side don't fall off." The man sneered. "You fatigue me," he said, wearily. "Well, why is it?" the boy persisted. "Heaven," the man answered, "has given those people common sense, and they hold on."

## FANWOOD.

### Conditions in the Far East.

#### BASKET BALL RIVALRY.

##### Visits of Directors.

From our Regular Correspondent.

"Conditions Following the War in the East," was the subject of an interesting lecture given by Prof. E. S. Burdick, before the Fanwood Literary Association, last Saturday evening. It was the struggle between Japan and Russia that held the interest of all civilized nations. It was a conflict between a David and Goliath compared. The history of the war beginning with the bombardment in the harbor of Chemulpo down to the peace treaty at Portsmouth, N. H., was given to all. Russia, with all her Titanic strength, could not conquer the Japanese, with their skill and endurance. The professor has a brother, who was formerly night supervisor here, and is at present a missionary in Korea. The conditions following the war in the East resulted in the increase of commerce, protection to China, etc. The professor was given a vote of thanks for the lecture, and the meeting adjourned.

Saturday afternoon last a very exciting and spirited game of basketball, was played in the gymnasium. The feature of the game was the excellent goal throwing and fast work of the Fanwoods, while the other team did very good foot work. The score:

FANWOOD A. A.	PICKED TEAM
Lux	Left Forward
Lovitch	Right Forward
Barry	Center
Agresto	Right Guard
Rosenberg	Left Guard
	Coke
	Robinson

Goals—Rosenberg 7, Barry 5, Travers 5, Lux 4, Lovitch 3, Agresto 3, Tanzas 1, and Cole 1. Referee—Mr. Rotherham. Score—44 to 14, in favor of Fanwood. Two twenty minute halves. First half, 12-4; second half, 32-10.

Following in the footsteps of the Protean Chess Club, composed of cadet officers, the privates or pupils have formed a chess club of their own. Its members are Leon Borochow, Fred. Fancher, Raymond Layman, George Gompers and Charles Miller. The interest in the game has increased to such an extent that fully one-fourth of the boys are familiar with the rudiments of the game.

A long iron fence has been placed over the coal bunkers in the boys' yard. It is of beautiful design, and adds much to the beauty of the yard.

Cadet William Friedman is mourning the death of his father, who was a deaf mute. He has our sympathy in his loss.

Mr. John T. Terry, Vice-President of the Institution, Mr. Thatcher M. Adams, Secretary, and Mr. Eugene Delano, were callers at the Institution last week.

Twenty pupils are under instruction in field music by Mr. Thomas E. Bulger. They are divided into two classes, the first class being composed of skilled players, six drummers, five fifers, three buglers and one cymbal player. The rest are still under instruction.

Mr. Julius T. Howard, of Duluth, Minn., brother of Jay Cooke Howard, the deaf banker, was a caller here last Wednesday.

Sign-painting is now being taught by Mr. Harry Cooke, instructor in painting.

Dr. Charles A. Leale, of the Board of Directors, was a caller Sunday afternoon. He made a brief address at the afternoon chapel service, Prof. Gardner acting as interpreter.

The cold snap last week proved a hummer for our skating enthusiasts. The hose was brought into action, and a clear level skating pond was formed. It is a delight, after such topsy-turvy weather.

Mr. Charles Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., visited his *Alma Mater* (Fanwood) on Thursday. He is staying in this city for some time, with his mother, who is undergoing medical treatment.

Speaking of the awards made at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, the *Dokota Banner* says: "The New York School also secured a gold medal and was the only school securing one that had no living exhibit."

Mr. A. Newman was at the Institution on Thursday, in company with a friend named B. Grossmith. He came up to visit his daughter Flora, who is a pupil here. S. C.

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY, FEB 11TH,

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P. M.

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## DENVER, COL.

On the night of January 12th, "Othello" was the subject of a lecture given by Prof. George W. Veditz, of Colorado Springs, Col., at the rooms of the Denver Deaf-Mute Association. It was the most interesting lecture of the year, and the evening was pleasantly spent. There was an unusually large attendance of visitors. At the close of the lecture President Lessley, in behalf of the members of the Association, made a presentation speech and presented Prof. Veditz with a handsome ring of pure Colorado gold as a token of remembrance. Prof. Veditz sat motionless in his chair and was forced to rise after receiving the ring. He said that he was very much delighted with the gift, which was the happiest in his life. It is needless to say how much he appreciates it. The present was wholly unexpected to him. President Lessley's presentation speech is as follows:

"Mr. George W. Veditz:—I have a very pleasant duty to perform for our association to-night, a duty some one else could do better but no one feels more sincere and pleased to carry out that duty than myself. We feel greatly indebted to you for your kind assistance to our association in the past, we feel that your influence upon us individually has materially assisted the marked progress in our association, and we believe that your sincerity in your lectures to our association has improved our intellectual ability and strengthened the bonds of friendship among its members, and we also feel that you are our best friend, always pleasant to each of us and willing to lend a helping hand in the association's progress. We highly appreciate the kindness shown and wish to thank you in a more solid form than mere words, therefore I take great pleasure in presenting you with a small token of esteem from the members of the Denver Deaf-Mute Association. Fate has not been kind enough to make us all rich, but all the world's riches cannot buy the respect, friendship and affection we give with that gift, and we hope that your life of pleasures and successes may be made more pleasant and successful, and your troubles and sorrows be made less discouraging by your remembrance of that gift, and we also hope that together with its remembrance it will last till we all are called to perform a duty we must accept."

Here is an interesting letter from Prof. Veditz and speaks for itself.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., Jan. 20, 1906.

MY DEAR MR. BROCKMAN:—Yours received this morning. In regard to my speech about the ring, I believe I said I was completely taken by surprise, and that I appreciated the gift. I appreciated still more the kindly feeling of a friendship that prompted the donors. That I had always had the welfare of the Denver Deaf-Mute Society at heart, and was always ready to do all in my power to help it along the road to prosperity, I closed by thanking them many times for the ring which would always be one of my most treasured possessions. In regard to the recent poultry shows, I won thirty-six regular and special prizes at both the cups, sweepstakes, etc. having a value of \$900. I was elected secretary of the Colorado State Poultry Association, secretary-treasurer of the Colorado Plymouth Rock Club, secretary-treasurer of the Pike's Peak Poultry Association of Colorado Springs, and a Director of the Denver Poultry Fanciers' Association. I declined the office of President in two of these associations because I felt it required a hearing man to preside over the debates, discussions, etc. I won many prizes and received more honors at our recent shows than any other single exhibitor or member. My poultry business is doing well. This year my receipts were forty-five dollars, and they will be still better when the season is in full swing.

Yours truly,

G. W. VEDITZ.

The wife of Alfred Kent gave birth to triplets on January 11th. The infants all died within a few hours. They were all girls, weighing one and a half pounds each. Mrs. Kent was a teacher in the Institution at Salt Lake City before her marriage.

Work is very dull in town, with no prospects for the better. Max Kestner, a job compositor, is the only mute who is out of work, and thinks seriously of becoming a traveling agent for the Kuerer Pickle Company, of which his uncle, Mr. Kuerer, is president.

James Yost, of New Mexico, was in town for a few hours on his way to Laramie, Wyo., where he was employed by the U. S. Government in the new irrigation ditch.

W. L. Parrish, a new comer of Omaha, Neb., has become so joyful with the beautiful sights of Denver that he will send for his family to locate here shortly. Judging from his conversation he is highly educated.

J. E. Roach's brother is a deaf-mute residing in Wichita, Kan. He is a dealer in coffee, and sugar here. A few days ago he put sugar down to 20 pounds for \$1 when the price set by the Retail Grocers' Association, backed by the Havemeyer sugar trust is 14 pounds for \$1. He received a notice from the association to put the price up to 14 pounds for \$1 until further notice. Mr. Roach replied that he was conducting his own business, and would sell sugar at his own price. As a result, a boycott was declared against him, and all members of the association were ordered not to sell him goods any more. The fight will be a bitter one in a court.

According to the statement of Stephen McGinnity, manager of the Dreyfus Baseball Club, he says

that there is talk of organizing a new Colorado State League for the coming season—six clubs, viz.: Denver, Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek, Leadville, Boulder, and Longmont. It is remembered that the Dreyfus club won two games from the Leadville club in a snow storm on July 4th last, at Leadville, 10,500 feet above the sea level. The Dreyfus club, named after Mr. Dreyfus, a wealthy clothing merchant in Denver, will therefore be known as the Dreyfus-Denver club, if the organization is successful.

Your correspondent is doing hard work all the time at his trade of job compositor without a single relapse. He feels grateful that his life has been saved, and is desirous of saying a few words of advice to those who are afflicted with lung trouble. If your friend is a victim of tuberculosis, send him to Colorado immediately, where he will get well in a short time, if not too far gone. He won't be a stranger in a strange land, and will have many warm friends among deaf-mutes. Trips back and forth are of little good. I know of a consumptive who visited Connecticut for the first time in eleven years, and five days later he died. Another victim of "white plague" was Mr. A. J. Lawton, one of the trustees at the Colorado Springs Institution. He was six feet and four inches tall and weighed over two hundred and fifty pounds. He went to Michigan on important business, and passed away at the end of three days after his arrival. Colorado sunshine and ozone are God's only gifts to suffering humanity.

Willie Sparling is a close student on climatic conditions. So far as is known, he does not take a newspaper. His prediction is rather wonderful. He was caught reading a paper in the *News-Times* office on several occasions. With the aid of the paper has made many mistakes about the weather.

"Ben Hur," at the Broadway Theatre, proved a good drawing card to deaf-mutes. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oliver occupied a box, while Messrs. Connell and Peterson were in a gallery.

When the Rocky Mountain Limited to Chicago was about to pass Agate, Colo., last Sunday night, an eagle, measuring eight feet from tip to tip of its wings, became infuriated and flew into the open window of the engine cab. It engaged in its terrible fight for half an hour with the trainmen. It was finally beaten down, and is now on exhibition in the window of the Rock Island ticket office in Denver. The eagle is a magnificent bird, and is one of the largest eagles ever captured alive in the world.

Two copies of the *Souvenir Journal* were received from the Deaf-Mutes' Union League with many thanks. The appearance of the *Journal*, printed by Louis A. Cohen, a deaf-mute, in his own printing shop, shows that he is a printer of great ability. It is intensely interesting from the first cover to the last cover, especially the history of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Fred Neison, of Bush, Colo., came to Denver with his father on business. His visit at the recent poultry show was very much enjoyed, he himself having over 200 chickens in his home. Not long ago his father refused to accept \$12,000 for 80 acres of his farm.

The Denver Deaf-Mute Association will give its masked party on Saturday, February 24th. Preparations are under way to make the affair a success, and a good time is assured. Admission 25 cents, including prizes and refreshments.

THOS. I. BROCKMAN.

## ST. LOUIS.

The monthly Public Opinion meeting on the 2d, drew the usual good attendance to hear the news of the world for the past month, as handled by Rev. Cloud.

The Euchre Club met on the 3d with Mrs. Merrell as hostess in her home in Old Orchard, a suburb of this city. Although the house in question is farthest away of all the homes of the members, all came earlier than ever before, which speaks well for the popularity of the club. The evening passed very pleasantly as is usual, with the club meetings. The winners of the evening were Messrs. Steidemann and Dolan, and Mrs. Rodenberger and Miss Steidemann, as first and second respectively. Refreshments of sandwiches, cakes, ice cream and coffee, were served.

The monthly social was held on the 31st, with Miss Malloy in charge of the affair. Several new games were played, and the crowd that came had a fine time.

The Deaf American, in the Chicago column, had the old settled-ages-ago question as to whether a college education is a failure. We wonder if it is a case of sour grapes to "X."

## RABBITVILLE, OREGON.

From The Irrigator (Ore.) Irrigator.

You bet Rabbitville will go to the front on a lops now, for she has the most younck curiosity what was ever coined, so to speak, havin the only deaf and dumb barber what exists on this or any other hemis-

tere to-day. But great mackerel how that barber can peel off the sino lawdige! He talks with both of his hands, both feet, and all of his fingers and thumbs, and even wiggles his ears and bats his two eyes. And shave! And haircut! And shampoo! Say, he can skin any barber what ever scraped a whisker. He keeps his razor sharper nor an old maid's tongue, and also his scissors, and he uses the sweetest lather Rabbitville ever tasted, and he has real bear's oil and cologne watter; but that aint all for he gets out a clean toul every morning! If Rabbitville aint in luck then we all dont know what luck is, for we feel sure this feller's genius and versatility entitles him to a front seat in the hauls of fame. And I want to withdraw aul the mean things I ever writ about barbers, for we have found one what attones for all the sins and cussedness and orneriness of all the freaks what has ever come this way. We cant talk any to this feller yet, but from the sines he makes we know his last name is Tenderbottom.

## THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

A TALE WHICH HAS COME DOWN THROUGH CENTURIES.

In Thessaly long ago, according to mythology, there lived a happy family consisting of a King named Athamas, his Queen, Nephele, and their two children, a boy, Phryxus, and Helle, a girl. For years domestic peace and comfort reigned in the royal household until Athamas, who perhaps was a wee bit more highly civilized and more in advance of his time than his fellow men, deciding that he was tired of his wife, put her away and took another. Nephele, with the assistance of Mercury, took measures to get her children out of their stepmother's reach, for she suspected that the new Queen's influence would have no good effect on the little ones.

Mercury, who in the olden days often proved himself a kindly, well-meaning god, gave Nephele a ram with a wonderful golden fleece, upon which she set the children, trusting that their steed would carry them to a place of safety. The animal sprang into the air with the royal children on his broad, gleaming back and went east till, when crossing the strait that divides Asia and Europe, Helle fell into the sea, which from her name was called the Hellespont—now the Dardanelles.

The ram went on and on at terrific rate of speed till he reached the kingdom of Colchis on the eastern shore of the Black Sea, where he landed the lad, who with a most delightful evidence of human nature in one so young, proceeded immediately to slaughter the ram. It was sacrificed to Jupiter, and Phryxus, with an eye to what was, and is, customarily fit and proper, bestowed the golden fleece on the one man in the country, who didn't need it—the King Aetes. That sovereign placed it in a consecrated grove under care of a sleepless dragon.

Near to the kingdom of Athamas and ruled over by a relative of his was another kingdom. The King, whose name was Aeson, tired of holding the reins of government, surrendered the crown to his brother Pelias, on condition that he should hold it only during the minority of Jason, son of Aeson. Jason grew from a comely little boy into a most charming, fearless lad, tall and strong and good to look upon. He demanded the crown from his uncle, Pelias, who, as is often the case, said he was willing, aye, anxious to surrender it but not just then.

Wouldn't Jason like before assuming his kingly power to go on an adventure, a most glorious adventure—namely, in quest of the golden fleece? It was well known that golden fleece was in the kingdom of Colchis but Pelias pretended it was the rightful property of their family. Jason, young, and loving change and excitement as only young hearts do, made joyful preparations for the expedition. He employed Argus to build him a vessel capable of holding fifty men. The vessel was named the Argo and those who went on the quest have come down through the ages as the Argonauts.

Jason sent invitations to all the young bloods of Greece and a number of these youths rapturously accepted. Many of them were renowned afterwards among the heroes and demigods of Greece, such as Hercules, Theseus, Orpheus and Nestor. After a rather nerve-racking trip in many respects, they landed at the kingdom of Colchis and Jason made known his errand to Aetes.

That person, with a knowing wink at his courtiers, consented to give up the golden fleece if Jason would yoke to the plow two fire-breathing bulls with brazen feet and sow the teeth of a dragon, slain by Cadmus and from which it was well known a crop of armed men would spring up who would turn their weapons against their producer. Jason accepted the conditions and a time was set for the experiment.

However, previously he had found means to plead his cause with Medea, the beautiful and haughty daughter of King Aetes, who fell

in love with the bold adventurer. He promised her marriage and, as they stood before the altar of Hecate, called the goddess to witness his oath. Medea, who was a sorceress of great power, furnished him with a charm by which he could encounter safely the breath of the fire-breathing bulls and the weapons of the armed men.

At the appointed time crowds assembled in the grove of Mars and covered the surrounding hillsides, while the King took his place in the royal seat. The fire-breathing creatures rushed in, roaring and raging. Jason, watched by his followers, whose hearts were in their mouths, advanced, regardless of the horrible burning breath, soothed the bulls with his voice and, while patting their necks, adroitly slipped the yoke over their heads and compelled them to drag the plow. The Colchians were thunder-struck and the Greeks shouted for joy and, to use a modern term, "rooted" enthusiastically for Jason.

Upon sowing the dragons' teeth a crop of armed men sprang up and no sooner did they reach the surface than they rushed upon Jason, and even Medea, who had provided him with a way of safety, grew sick with fear and turned away her head, so certain seemed her love's destruction. For a time the Greek kept his assailants at bay with his sword and shield, but finding their numbers overwhelming, he resorted to the charm which Medea had taught him and, seizing a stone, threw it into the midst of his foes.

Immediately they turned their arms against one another and soon were all lying cold in death before the eyes of the shouting, surging crowd of onlookers. The Greeks, lifting the conqueror high on their shoulders, carried him off with shouts of joy and songs in his praise. Some of the onlookers, however, who had possibly "been there before," thought that the happy smile on Jason's face wasn't by any means intended for his bodyguard, for his eyes followed ever the lovely figure of Medea.

Aetes promised to give them the fleece next day and the Greeks went joyfully down to the Argo. That night when all the youths were asleep but Jason, who lay with wide open eyes watching the stars and thinking of Medea, the fair object of his thoughts came to him and bade him hurry and follow her, for her father proposed to attack the Argo on the next morning and to destroy their ship. Swiftly and quietly, with clasped hands, they sped to the grove of Mars where the wonderful fleece hung, guarded by a dreadful dragon which glared at the hero and his lovely conductor with great, round, unblinking eyes that never slept.

Medea was prepared and began her magic spells. With low, sweet songs she sprinkled over him a sleeping potion which she had prepared by her art. The dragon, against his will and bellowing frightfully, slowly sank to the ground, turned over on his side and, shutting his flame-colored eyes, fell fast asleep. Jason seized the fleece, caught Medea in his powerful arms and fled with his beautiful burden back to his boat. All was quickly made ready and the Greeks set out for Thessaly.

In her flight from Colchis, Medea had taken her younger brother, Absyrtus, with her. Finding the pursuing vessels of Aetes gaining upon the Argo, she caused the little lad to be thrown overboard, knowing that her father, who dearly loved his son, would stop to pick up the dead body and thus a greater distance would be put between the Greeks and their enemies. The King tarried to do this thing and when the remains of the poor sacrifice to a woman's whim had been given an honorable interment, Aetes again took up the chase, only to find that it was too late—the Argonauts had escaped. A frightful and revolting incident, indeed, is this and one which is quite in keeping with Medea's record as a sorceress.

In Greece Medea lived with Jason as his wife, but was subsequently deserted by Jason for Creusa, daughter of Creon, King of Corinth. In return Medea, enraged at this rank ingratitude, destroyed her own children by Jason and sent to Creusa a poisoned garment which caused her death. Fleeing to Athens in a chariot drawn by dragons, she married King Aegaeus.

Afterward, having been detected in laying snares for the destruction of her husband, this unhappy creature, whose passionate nature had made her all sorts of trouble, was driven away and went to Asia, accompanied by her son, Medus, who became the founder of the Median nation.

## BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays:

DEC.	JAN.	FEB.
10	7	4
24	21	18
MAR.	APR.	MAY
4	1	13
18	15	27
	29	24

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

## Raising a Child's Disposition.

How often do we see parents who never punish their children unless they are in a rage. The children are allowed to do precisely as they please, and are not corrected unless they grate upon the caprice of the mother. Then she will fly into a rage at a mere trifle and belabor the poor children as if some great offense had been committed.

Such treatment is weak, unjust, and ruinous to children. If the parent is selfish enough to sacrifice the child's future to her own immediate comfort, she will probably pay for the folly in bitter tears when the child grows up. She sows the wind and reaps the whirlwind.

Parents often excuse their failure to properly correct children by saying that the world will give them enough hard knocks.

This is another delusion. What is the result? The child starts out with a false idea about everything, and when brought in contact with people who do not look upon it with the eye of an indulgent parent, it becomes soured, a misery to itself and a nuisance to every one else.

A child should never be allowed to escape the consequences of its own wrong-doing or folly. But the punishment should be humane and suitable to the strength and capacity of the child.

## In a Corner.

A young recruit was sent on sentry duty, and was, of course, new to his duty. A good-natured comrade brought him a sandwich from the canteen, and the recruit was about to eat it when the major appeared. As the officer was not in uniform the sentry did not recognize him and did not salute. The major took in the situation and asked:

"What's that?"  
"A sandwich," replied the recruit; "have a bit?"  
"Do you know who I am?" asked the major.

"Don't know you from a crow; perhaps you're the major's coachman."  
"No, I'm not."  
"His groom, perhaps?"  
"No; try again."  
"Perhaps the old chap himself?"  
"Right this time," said the major.

"Oh, good gracious," exclaimed the frightened sentry, "hold the sandwich while I present arms!"

## FOURTH ANNUAL

## Masquerade and Civic BALL

## of the BROOKLYN CLUB of Deaf-Mutes

## AT GRAND CENTRAL HALL Formerly Military Hall cor. Scholes and Leonard Streets

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Wardrobe, 10 Cents.

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Miss Theresa McCarthy, Miss M. Murray  
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You and Friends are invited

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## The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial. Subscriptions may be sent to the

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